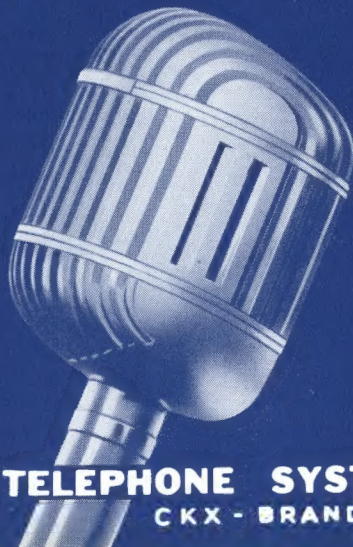


Manitoba Calling

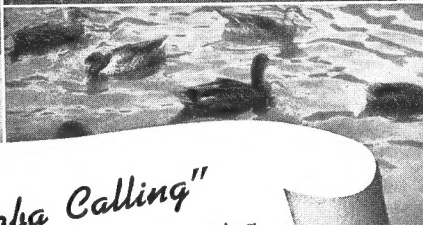
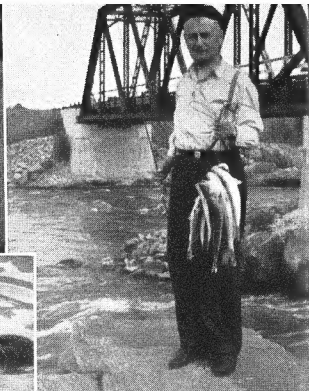
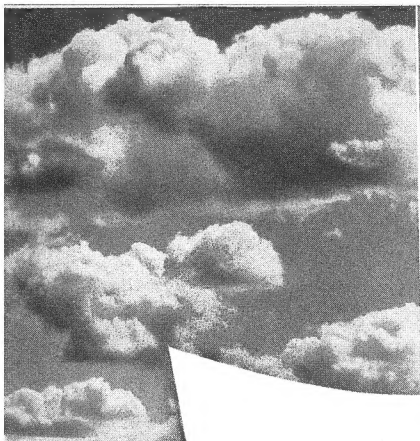
VOL. V. No. 3
MARCH 1941



*For story of our cover
design — see inside.*



RADIO BRANCH MANITOBA TELEPHONE SYSTEM
CKY - WINNIPEG CKX - BRANDON



"Manitoba Calling"

When winter snow gives place to spring
And feathered songsters northward fly;
When ducks and geese are all awing
And cloud banks drift across the sky;
In this the morning of the year
It's Manitoba calling clear.

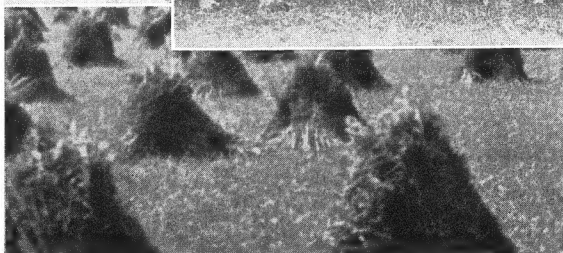
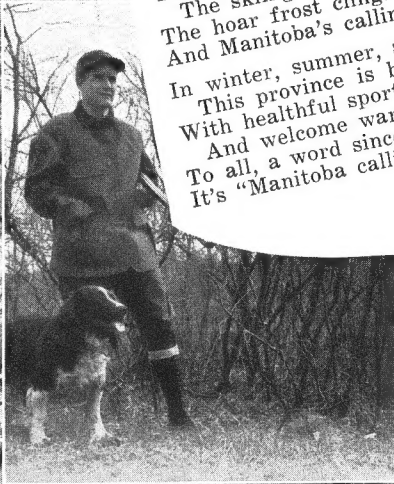
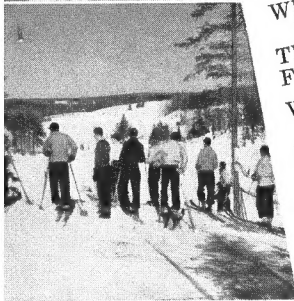
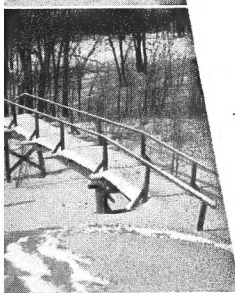
When days are warm and clear and bright;
When fields are green and parks are gay;
When expert anglers find delight
In hauling forth their finny prey;
Then beaches throng and highways hum,
For Manitoba's calling—"Come!"

When crops are off and field work done,
With any land this province vies,
Presenting for the sportsman's gun
A chicken-hunter's paradise.
When ducks wing south on mornings chill,
It's Manitoba calling still.

And when again the world is white
And tang of frost is in the air,
The Manitoba hills invite
The skiing folk from everywhere.
The hoar frost clings to every bough
And Manitoba's calling now.

In winter, summer, spring and fall,
This province is by Nature blest,
With healthful sport for one and all
And welcome warm for every guest.
To all, a word sincere and true—
It's "Manitoba calling YOU!"

B. Harold Stinson



Vol. V. No. 3.

Single Copy
5c.**MANITOBA CALLING**

March, 1941.

12 Issues, 60c.
Post Free.

Address all communications to Public Relations Department,
Radio Branch,
Manitoba Telephone System,
Winnipeg.

Our Cover

Reproduced in its three colours, is our latest contribution to Manitoba's tourist campaign—a sticker for automobiles. The decoration is now available for free distribution to intending visitors and to Manitoba motorists travelling in other Provinces and in the United States.

Welcome stickers are usually given to auto drivers on their arrival at local tourist bureaux, to be displayed on cars following their visit. This one will be carried not only by departing visitors but by tourists en route to Manitoba from distant points.

Beside the Canadian ensign is the flag of the United States, symbolical of the friendship of our two democracies and indicative of our respect for a good neighbor. On the reverse side of the label, to be read from within the car, is the following:

*Welcome to Manitoba
When in Winnipeg visit the studios of CKY
In Brandon, visit CKX*

The stickers are being mailed to all requesting information regarding Manitoba, or wishing to send them to friends who may come here. They are free.

Write:—

Public Relations Department, CKY, Winnipeg,
or to CKX, Brandon.

NOTE:—The stickers should not be used on windshields where local laws forbid, nor should they be placed where they will obstruct the view necessary for safe driving.



A Manitoba Poet

Opposite this page we publish some verses which were specially written for "Manitoba Calling" by B. Harold Stinson, a patient in Ninette Sanatorium, Man. We hope to give our readers more of Mr. Stinson's work in future issues.

Pioneer Radio Educator Passes

Dr. W. T. Allison Mourned by Wide Circle of CKY Listeners.

Best known to the innumerable members of his radio audience as "Professor Allison of the University of Manitoba", William Talbot Allison, Ph.D. died at his home in Winnipeg on February 3rd, after an illness of several months.

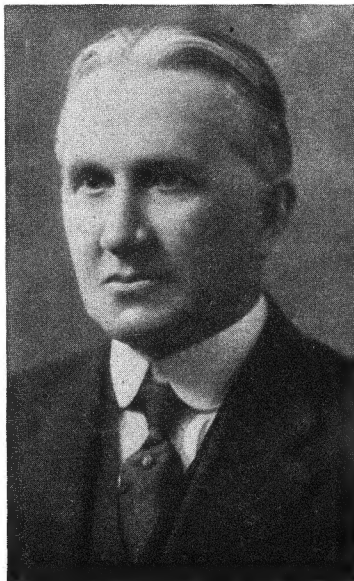
When CKY set about introducing educational talks into its programs, in March, 1923, it was Professor Allison, then in charge of the Extension Department of the University, who seized the opportunity presented to him and threw his influence and personal talents into making the new venture a success. He delivered the first lecture of the series and so commenced a service which has continued to the present day. He obtained the assistance of the University Faculty in presenting regular radio lectures on a wide variety of subjects and continued himself to broadcast book reviews and talks on literary topics. On a number of occasions his talks were carried on the Canadian network.

His style of delivery and the friendly feeling which was conveyed by his voice endeared him to countless "fans" who never saw him. Notable among his many fine qualities was his ever-ready encouragement of young people with literary aspirations.

The following tribute, by D. R. P. Coats, broadcast on the morning of February 4th, is published at the request of some of the many listeners who loved and admired Dr. Allison.

* * *

Professor W. T. Allison has gone. Today we mourn the passing of a friend. But yesterday it seems, though it was months ago, he sat at this microphone and spoke to you of books—led many of you along the paths of good literature—told you of what was new in the libraries and worth reading—chuckled with you over many a humorous passage—impressed you with many a serious thought Through more years than any man or woman in Canada, he exercised one of the highest functions to which broadcasting can be applied—the dissemination of wholesome thought—stimulating wherever his words fell and were heeded an interest in the finest works of prose and poetry, fact and fiction. He called you his "dear radio



friends", do you remember?—and so he felt you were. His imagination was projected far beyond this little instrument of steel and electrical mechanism—He seemed to see you in your homes, to feel your presence in his audience—and so he spoke to you, not in stilted sentences nor in the manner of a self-conscious reader of script—but as naturally as he addressed his students in the University, his innumerable hearers at public gatherings, or that circle of his privileged intimates in the privacy of his study.

Professor Allison was a pioneer in radio. All our present day organized series of educational radio talks have been developed from his introduction of University Extension Lectures on CKY in March, 1923. There was very little recognition of the possibilities of broadcasting as a cultural medium in this country before Professor Allison expanded the University beyond the limitations of the class-room and the restrictions of rural halls visited by busy professors. . . .

This is no attempt at biography. Professor Allison's life was a full one and his works many—and my time is

From Professor Jackson's Mailbag

In the course of his eighteen years of broadcasting on CKY, Professor V. W. Jackson has collected a great number of interesting nature stories which have been sent in to him by members of his audience. Typical are the following, the first concerning the fidelity of a swan and the second recording the remarkable recovery of a lost gold locket:

Mrs. C. J. Cochrane, of Morden, Manitoba, reports that her husband retrieved a wounded white swan from White-water. She nursed it to recovery and life-long friendship. The mother swan took a fancy to a litter of pups and would spend many an hour in the evenings getting them under her wings. The pups were happy, being warmer there than elsewhere. They played with the swan on the lawn like children, and she would screech and frighten the pups to silence. Crowds came to see them. . . . Winnipeg City Park authorities begged for the swan. Mrs. Cochrane consented to let them have the bird. When an attendant called for it, it was sitting beside her, plainly aware that she was sad. Three years later Mrs. Cochrane visited City Park. The sleeping swan heard her voice at the far end of the pool, craned its neck and fluttered across the water to embrace her with its wing, gibbering and making up for lost time. By-standers were mystified; the fence could not hold; the wing had to be clipped; tears were shed; Mrs. Cochrane had to leave, and the feathered friend died shortly after of a broken heart. The swan song had been sung—a song that never dies. The fidelity of a swan is never broken.

Mrs. Maxwell, of Snowflake, Manitoba, offering hope that another lady listener will recover her diamond, thought to have been swallowed by a

short. He is gone . . . dear gentle soul and loyal friend. . . . No more "the touch of a vanished hand", but we are grateful for the wonder which has preserved for us a record of his voice. Some day, when it will be appropriate to do so, we will let you hear once again "the sound of a voice that is still."

fowl she was feeding, gives this account of what happened to a gold locket. Her little girl missed the locket while playing in the yard where there were a number of roosters. Three months later Mrs. Maxwell, while dressing fowl for the winter, found the locket in one of the gizzards. The diamonds had been worn out of their settings and the ring and chain broken by the grinding gizzard, but the hinge was quite in order, and the glass and picture intact.

★

BRIAN HODGKINSON LEAVES



Brian Hodgkinson

Following a brief period of leave, Brian Hodgkinson, former CKY announcer, has returned to duty with the R.C.A.F. We have no information concerning his future movements, but we shall not be surprised to learn of his early arrival overseas. He has asked us to remember him kindly to all CKY listeners and to readers of "Manitoba Calling". We shall be pleased to forward letters. If the senders' addresses are shown on the envelopes we will acknowledge receipt of the letters here. As Brian's mail is heavy and his duties may allow him little time for correspondence, it may not be possible for him to reply to all who write.

A Holiday In Manitoba

By RUTH M. TOWNSEND,

(Mitchell, South Dakota)

It was only a name on a map before we went there. The name of a large territory, to be sure, but still only the name of one of the provinces of Canada, an important part of the British Empire, whose pink dominions have intrigued me since I first became acquainted with maps back in the Third Grade. Now it is a region which contains pleasant farming valleys, expansive lakes, primitive woodlands, hidden mineral wealth, and the charming prairie city of Winnipeg. And the people are our friends! The street cars in Winnipeg this summer bore placards, and the newspapers were full of admonitions, to "be good hosts" to the summer visitors; but we felt that the advice was unnecessary. Such people as live in that land are friendly and kindly by instinct.

We in the States look forward for months to our "vacations". We found that our Canadian friends feel the same about their "holidays". A vacation, "time unoccupied by duty", or "a period of leisure or rest", should rightly be a change not only in the way time is spent but in the place. Therefore, we always hope for an opportunity to see new country, and people whose interests are not exactly like our own. We decided in an off-hand manner one day in early spring that we would go to Canada for our vacation. Time and funds limited us as to distance, but we found that Winnipeg was only a good day's drive from our home. Also someone remembered meeting on a California-bound train a couple of Kansas school-teachers who said that the boat trip on Lake Winnipeg was most inexpensive and unique. So a casual idea grew through all the stages of consideration. The exchange rate was decidedly favorable. No passports were necessary. The clothes required were such as we would need at any of our favorite play spots. So one bright July day found us in North Dakota following the course of the famous Red River northward.

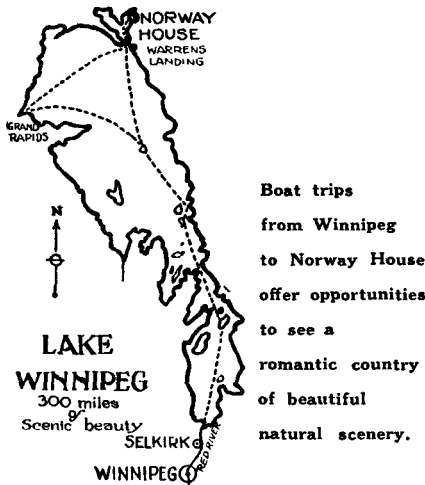
We spent a Sunday in Winnipeg, which we found to be a very friendly

city. We enjoyed its spacious Portage Avenue, planned by someone far-sighted enough to realize that a city on the prairie needn't be stingy in the land given over for streets. At the Parliament Building we found the tourist bureau most anxious to be accommodating and direct us to points of interest. Assiniboine Park was an ideal spot for family picnics, with an extensive zoo, grassy plots, and wooded paths along the Assiniboine river. Sunday in the park seemed the fitting thing for Winnipeg families and groups of cyclists. The love for eating out-of-doors must be as universal as the instinctive love for fire. We saw the old Fort Garry gate, the French city of St. Boniface, where we attended mass at the cathedral, the University of Manitoba campus south of the city, with its rows of experimental grains. On a Sunday evening we drove to the St. Andrew's Locks, meeting a steady line of cars filled with returning week-enders, from Winnipeg Beach, miles north of the city. Returning on the east side of the river, the stream of lights looked like gold beads on a chain, or the strings of lights on a carnival merry-go-round.

But it was the people who made us feel at home, with always time for a friendly word of explanation or suggestion. We found none of the hurry and tension which we have come to accept so much of the time in our own country. Canadians seem to have retained a spirit of calm, and to have avoided becoming keyed to a tempo which must be unnecessary for maintaining the real activity of living.

Perhaps this feeling was absorbed during the week we spent on Lake Winnipeg on the S. S. *Keenora*, which took us to a new and different world. We left Winnipeg on a Monday noon, and found ourselves on the friendly Red River, whose green and fertile valley we had followed on the way to Winnipeg. All afternoon we enjoyed watching the peaceful, green banks of the river. And at evening we came to Lake Winnipeg,

on which we were to travel north as far as Norway House. Everyone on the boat was a friend, from the captain to the cook. (The captain even shared his midnight coffee with us in the kitchen—I mean galley.) One of the passengers told us that she had taken the trip several times, and had never failed to have a grand time. We could well believe her. The atmosphere was informal and the mood completely relaxed.



The boat leaves from Winnipeg, along the old Red River, through the St. Andrew's Locks, past the stone walls and bastions of Lower Fort Garry—of Hudson's Bay fame—calls at Selkirk, and so goes out on Lake Winnipeg, a vast inland sea, and down the mighty Nelson River to the historic settlement of Norway House. A day spent in this delightful spot is the prelude to a return journey, brightened by new points of call, new scenes of interest, until the arrival at Winnipeg brings to a close the charming Lake Cruise.

The boat makes frequent stops, at various islands and the important trading posts along the shore. One of the early stops was at the mouth of the Berens River, where we found the usual white-sided Hudson's Bay Company store, and were given time for a walk through the woods to a charming inn. Had time permitted we should like to have stayed there for the week until the boat came on another trip. Always there were Indians at the dock, to whom, no doubt, we looked as strange and out of keeping with their world as they seemed to us.

The third day, when we were feeling that we might go on and on until we would peek over the curve of the earth, we came to the north edge of Lake Winnipeg. A launch took us to the settlement known as Norway House, where is located one of the oldest Hudson's Bay Company trading posts. This was one of the stops on the route taken by the early explorers, who landed on the west shore of Hudson's Bay, and paddled down the Nelson River, into Lake Winnipeg, and thence eventually to the mouth of the Red River. The country seems in no way changed since then. From a lookout tower on Forestry Island we got a panoramic view of the surrounding country. It is an old land, worn smooth and flat by the erosion of the ages. As far as we could see were lakes and rocky islands and flat stretches covered with what appeared to be a scrubby brush.

Time seemed to fly on the return trip. The boat seemed leisurely and unhurried, but we found something of interest to occupy every moment, if only watching the Indians gathered at the docks, and the deliberate fastening and unfastening of ropes each time we tied up. By the fourth night we were begrudging the hours spent sleeping and staying up to see the sun rise.

We approached Winnipeg filled with a variety of impressions and memories—shooting the rapids at the mouth of the Saskatchewan River at Grand Rapids; red-coated Mounties, huskies chained to trees at Indian settlements; caterpillar tractors unloading iron balls at Berens River, to be taken by sled in winter to mines inland; blue-eyed Indians; graceful gulls following the boat; rough water while crossing the widest part of the shallow lake.

Our holiday was almost ended. A day or two of shopping in Winnipeg and we must leave Manitoba for our home. We knew that we had but scratched the surface of this fascinating province, and we left with a prayer that there may be time and opportunity to come back to such an interesting land and charming people.

AN OUTLINE OF CKY's PROGRAMS

In these pages are listed programs which are usually to be heard on the days and at the times shown, during the current month. As changes are liable to be made at short notice, it is impossible to guarantee the accuracy of these listings.

ALL TIMES CENTRAL STANDARD.

SUNDAY

- 9.00—Quiz for the Forces—CBC.
- 10.00—BBC News—CBC.
- 10.30—Overseas Concerts by Canadian Regiments—CBC.
- 11.00—Church Service.
- 12.25—The News.
- 1.00—British Bands—Burns & Co. Ltd.
- 1.30—Religious Period—CBC.
- 2.00—New York Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra—CBC.
- 3.30—Church of the Air—CBC.
- 4.15—The Tea Musicale—CBC—Thos. J. Lipton.
- 4.45—BBC News—CBC.
- 5.00—Silver Theatre—CBC — International Silver Co.
- 5.30—Week-end Review—CBC.
- 5.45—CBC News—CBC.
- 6.00—Jack Benny—CBC—Jello.
- 6.30—Carry On, Canada—CBC.
- 7.00—Church Service.
- 8.30—American Album of Familiar Music—CBC—Bayer-Aspirin.
- 9.00—CBC National News—CBC.
- 9.15—Britain Speaks—CBC.
- 10.30—What Do You Think—CBC.
- 11.30—Sanctuary—CBC.

- 6.30—Marching Along Together — Bee Hive Corn Syrup.
- 6.45—Easy Aces—Anacin Co.
- 7.00—With the Troops in England—CBC.
- 7.30—True or False—J. B. Williams.
- 8.00—Lux Rad.o Theatre—CBC—Lux.
- 9.00—CBC National News—CBC.
- 10.00—Woodhouse and Hawkins—CBC.
- 11.00—Behind the Headlines—Wpg. Tribune.

TUESDAY

- 7.00—Reveille.
- 7.45—The News.
- 8.25—Manitoba Calling.
- 9.00—Todd Russell—United Radio Advtg.
- 9.15—The Fishermen—United Radio Advtg.
- 9.30—The Man I Married—CBC—Oxydol.
- 9.45—The Right to Happiness—CBC—Crisco.
- 10.00—BBC News—CBC.
- 10.15—Neighbor John—Canada Starch.
- 10.30—Big Sister—CBC—Rinso.
- 10.45—The Story of Dr. Susan—CBC—Lux.
- 11.00—Voice of Inspiration—Young Church.
- 11.15—Peggy's Point of View.
- 11.45—Refreshment Time with Singin' Sam—Coca Cola.
- 12.00—The Happy Gang—CBC—Colgate Palmolive.
- 12.45—The News, Messages and Weather.
- 1.00—Against the Storm—CBC—Ivory.
- 1.15—Road of Life—CBC—Chipso.
- 2.00—The Story of Mary Marlin—CBC—Ivory.
- 2.15—Ma Perkins—CBC—Oxydol.
- 2.30—Pepper Young's Family—CBC—Camay.
- 2.45—The Guiding Light—CBC—P. & G. Soap.
- 3.00—School of the Air of the Americas—CBC.
- 3.30—CKY Studio Strings—M.T.S.
- 4.00—University Lecture.
- 4.15—Backstage Wife—Sterling Products.
- 4.45—BBC News—CBC.
- 5.15—Wishart Campbell Sings — McLean's Stomach Powders.
- 5.45—The News.
- 6.00—Talk—"The People's Business".
- 6.15—Light Up and Listen Club — Imperial Tobacco.
- 6.30—Stepping Along—Berryhills.
- 6.45—Tapestry of Music—City Hydro.
- 7.00—John and Judy—CBC—Ponds Cream.
- 7.30—Good Luck—CBC—Maple Leaf Milling.
- 8.00—Treasure Trail—CBC—Wrigley Co.
- 8.30—Fibber McGee and Molly—CBC—Johnson Wax.
- 9.00—CBC National News—CBC.
- 10.00—CBC Visits the Army—CBC.
- 11.00—Behind the Headlines—Wpg. Tribune.
- 11.30—Theatre Time—CBC.

MONDAY

- 7.00—Reveille.
- 7.45—The News.
- 8.25—Manitoba Calling.
- 9.00—Stars of the Week—United Radio Advtg.
- 9.15—The Fishermen—United Radio Advtg.
- 9.30—The Man I Married—CBC—Oxydol.
- 9.45—The Right to Happiness—CBC—Crisco.
- 10.00—BBC News—CBC.
- 10.15—Neighbor John—Canada Starch.
- 10.30—Big Sister—CBC—Rinso.
- 10.45—The Story of Dr. Susan—CBC—Lux.
- 11.15—Peggy's Point of View.
- 11.45—Refreshment Time with Singin' Sam—Coca Cola.
- 12.00—The Happy Gang—CBC—Colgate-Palmolive.
- 12.45—The News, Messages and Weather.
- 1.00—Against the Storm—CBC—Ivory.
- 1.15—Road of Life—CBC—Chipso.
- 2.00—The Story of Mary Marlin—CBC—Ivory.
- 2.15—Ma Perkins—CBC—Oxydol.
- 2.30—Pepper Young's Family—CBC—Camay.
- 2.45—The Guiding Light—CBC—P. & G. Soap.
- 3.00—School of the Air.
- 4.00—University Lecture.
- 4.15—Backstage Wife—Sterling Products.
- 4.45—BBC News—CBC.
- 5.15—Wishart Campbell Sings — McLean's Stomach Powders.
- 5.45—The News.
- 6.00—Lives of the Great—Can. Industries.
- 6.15—Light Up and Listen Club — Imperial Tobacco.

WEDNESDAY

- 7.00—Reveille.
- 7.45—The News.
- 8.25—Manitoba Calling.
- 9.00—Smilin' Jack—United Radio Advtg.

9.15—Stars of the Week—United Radio Advtg.
 9.30—The Man I Married—CBC—Oxydol.
 9.45—The Right to Happiness—CBC—Crisco.
 10.00—BBC News—CBC.
 10.15—Neighbor John—Canada Starch.
 10.30—Big Sister—CBC—Rinso.
 10.45—The Story of Dr. Susan—CBC—Lux.
 11.45—Refreshment Time with Singin' Sam—Coca Cola.
 12.00—The Happy Gang—CBC—Colgate-Palm-olive.
 12.45—The News, Messages and Weather.
 1.00—Against the Storm—CBC—Ivory.
 1.15—Road of Life—CBC—Chipso.
 2.00—The Story of Mary Marlin—CBC—Ivory.
 2.15—Ma Perkins—CBC—Oxydol.
 2.30—Pepper Young's Family—CBC—Camay.
 2.45—The Guiding Light—CBC—P. & G. Soap.
 3.00—School of the Air.
 4.00—University Lecture.
 4.15—Backstage Wife—Sterling Products.
 4.45—BBC News—CBC.
 5.15—Wishart Campbell Sings — McLean's Stomach Powders.
 5.45—The News.
 6.00—Superman—Ogilvie Flour Mills.
 6.15—Light Up and Listen Club — Imperial Tobacco.
 6.30—Marching Along Together — Bee Hive Corn Syrup.
 6.45—Easy Aces—Anacin Co.
 7.00—Big Town—CBC—Rinso.
 7.30—The Family Man—CBC—Lifebuoy Soap.
 8.00—Melodies for You—CBC—Purity Flour.
 8.30—Canadians All—CBC.
 9.00—CBC National News—CBC.
 10.00—Drama—CBC.
 11.00—Behind the Headlines—Wpg. Tribune.
 11.30—Classics for Today—CBC.

THURSDAY

7.00—Reveille.
 7.45—The News.
 8.25—Manitoba Calling.
 9.00—Smilin' Jack—United Radio Advtg.
 9.15—Dave Davies—United Radio Advtg.
 9.30—The Man I Married—CBC—Oxydol.
 9.45—The Right to Happiness—CBC—Crisco.
 10.00—BBC News—CBC.
 10.15—Neighbor John—Canada Starch.
 10.30—Big Sister—CBC—Rinso.
 10.45—The Story of Dr. Susan—CBC—Lux.
 11.00—Voice of Inspiration—Young Church.
 11.15—Peggy's Point of View.
 11.45—Refreshment Time with Singin' Sam—Coca Cola.
 12.00—The Happy Gang—CBC—Colgate-Palm-olive.
 12.45—The News, Messages and Weather.
 1.00—Against the Storm—CBC—Ivory.
 1.15—Road of Life—CBC—Chipso.
 1.45—Armchair Radio Romances—Gensers Ltd.
 2.00—The Story of Mary Marlin—CBC—Ivory.
 2.15—Ma Perkins—CBC—Oxydol.
 2.30—Pepper Young's Family—CBC—Camay.
 2.45—The Guiding Light—CBC—P. & G. Soap.
 3.00—School of the Air of the Americas—CBC
 3.30—CKY Studio Strings—M.T.S.
 4.00—University Lecture.
 4.15—Backstage Wife—Sterling Products.
 4.45—BBC News—CBC.
 5.45—The News.
 6.00—On the Trapline—Sydney I. Robinson.

6.15—Light Up and Listen Club—Imp. Tobac.
 6.30—Torchbearers of History—Public Finance.
 6.45—Tapestry of Music—City Hydro.
 7.00—Dayton Theatre—Dayton Outfitg. Co.
 7.30—On Parade—CBC—Robin Hood Flour.
 8.00—Kraft Music Hall—CBC—Kraft Phenix
 9.00—CBC National News—CBC.
 11.00—Behind the Headlines—Wpg. Tribune.
 11.30—John Avison's Concert Orchestra—CBC.

FRIDAY

7.00—Reveille.
 7.45—The News.
 8.25—Manitoba Calling.
 9.00—Voice of Memory—United Radio Advtg.
 9.15—Stars of the Week—United Radio Advtg.
 9.30—The Man I Married—CBC—Oxydol.
 9.45—The Right to Happiness—CBC—Crisco.
 10.00—BBC News—CBC.
 10.15—Neighbor John—Canada Starch.
 10.30—Big Sister—CBC—Rinso.
 10.45—The Story of Dr. Susan—CBC—Lux.
 11.45—Refreshment Time with Singin' Sam—Coca Cola.
 12.00—The Happy Gang—CBC—Col.-Palm.
 12.45—The News, Messages and Weather.
 1.00—Against the Storm—CBC—Ivory.
 1.15—Road of Life—CBC—Chipso.
 2.00—The Story of Mary Marlin—CBC—Ivory.
 2.15—Ma Perkins—CBC—Oxydol.
 2.30—Pepper Young's Family—CBC—Camay.
 2.45—The Guiding Light—CBC—P. & G. Soap.
 3.00—School of the Air
 3.45—Manitoba Impressions.
 4.15—Backstage Wife—Sterling Products.
 4.45—BBC News—CBC.
 5.45—The News.
 6.00—Superman—Ogilvie Flour Mills Co.
 6.15—Light Up and Listen Club—Imp. Tobac.
 6.30—Marching Along Together — Bee Hive Corn Syrup.
 6.45—Easy Aces—Anacin Co.
 8.00—Waltz Time—CBC—Sterling Products.
 8.30—The Canadian Theatre of the Air — CBC—Ironized Yeast.
 9.00—CBC National News—CBC.
 10.00—The Northern Messenger—CBC.
 11.00—Behind the Headlines—Wpg. Tribune.
 11.30—Drama—CBC—"This England".

SATURDAY

7.00—Reveille.
 7.45—The News.
 8.25—Manitoba Calling.
 9.15—CBC News—CBC.
 10.00—BBC News—CBC.
 10.30—Good Deed Radio Club—T. Eaton Co.
 11.00—Prof. V. W. Jackson—Nature Talk.
 11.15—Peggy's Point of View.
 12.30—Pinto Pete—Dominion Fur.
 12.45—The News, Messages and Weather.
 1.00—Metropolitan Opera—CBC.
 4.45—BBC News—CBC.
 5.15—N.H.L. Players—CBC—St. Lawrence Starch Co.
 5.45—The News.
 6.00—Sweet and Swing—CBC—Cashmere Bouquet.
 6.30—Share the Wealth—CBC—Cue.
 7.00—Hockey Broadcast—CBC—Imperial Oil.
 10.00—CBC National News—CBC.
 10.30—Red River Barn Dance—CBC.

Adventures in Radio - 18

By D. R. P. COATS

CONVOYING IN 1915

My life in the Navy was brief. As a merchant service wireless operator my ideas of discipline and knowledge of naval procedure were woefully deficient. In the mercantile marine we wore, in early days of the first world war, garments which were mistakenly regarded by folks ashore as "uniform". Actually, our gold braid and brass buttons were but the livery of our employers, whether the latter happened to be steamship owners or, as in my case, the Marconi Company. When we went down the gang-plank we usually left our sea-going kit behind and disported ourselves in mufti.

Frequently, we were accosted by recruiting sergeants, some of us even by charming young ladies whose war contribution took the form of presenting white feathers to males of military age. There was, for instance, the callow youth in khaki who addressed me one day near Euston station, London, shortly after my ship had been torpedoed, and who asked me if I didn't think I might be doing something for the Empire! He was given some enlightenment on the subject of the Red Ensign and its significance as affecting his daily bread. Later in those war years a sympathetic Board of Trade designed a special uniform for merchant seamen, with distinguishing braids according to rank. Also, they struck off a medal, which many never bothered to claim. Altogether, in the red-rusted tramps and slam-banging freighters we were a happy-go-lucky crowd, content to do our jobs as efficiently as we knew how and not caring much for the trimmings and polish which are admittedly essential in first-class liners and in the smart vessels of the Fleet. My temporary translation to the Royal Canadian Navy was to me, therefore, an event which I viewed with some qualms, such as a plebeian might experience when about to dine with patrician connections.

My naval career began in Montreal. Reporting to my head office one day for orders, wondering if my next packet

would be a troopship or a cattle boat, I was received with gracious smiles by a traffic manager whose job it was to adjust a scarcity of trained wireless operators to the demands of a rapidly increasing number of radio-equipped ships. My arrival coincided with his latest headache, brought on by a request from the Naval authorities for one operator needed immediately by H.M.C.S. *Grilse*, then lying in Vickers' dockyard, Maisonneuve. I was as welcome as the well-known flowers in May. "You will report," beamed my chief, "aboard the *Grilse*, so please hurry, she sails this evening." I had never before heard of this unit of the Canadian fleet, but orders were orders, so I chartered a horse cab, threw in a suit case, and rumbled over the cobble stones along Notre Dame street and eastward through Hochelaga to my destination.

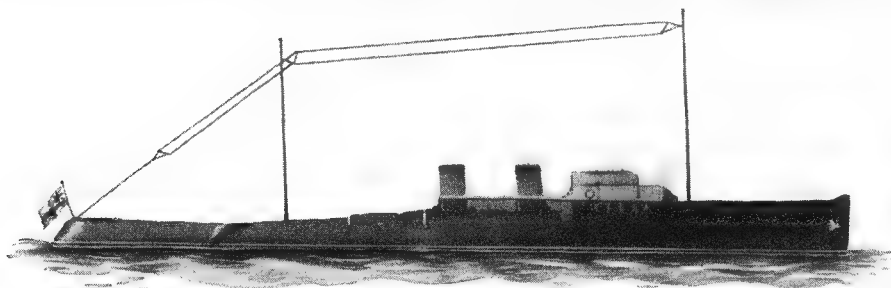
The *Grilse*, I found, had recently changed her name. She had been the *Winchester*, built by an American millionaire to carry him forty miles down the smooth waters of the Hudson River to his office in New York. She was about 150 feet long, with a little more beam than a match stick, and she looked like a destroyer—almost—an illusion which was heightened by her blue-grey paint and her two squat funnels. Work was being done on her to prepare her for sea. A house which had covered a stairway leading to her saloon had been removed, leaving a gaping hole in her quarter deck. The gap was jagged and the irregular ends of the 3/16th-inch plates were still decorated with loose rivets, suggestive rather of a toy than of a sea-worthy craft. The thin plates were of astonishingly hard steel, however, as we discovered later when we spoiled a drill in an effort to attach a bolt to a bulkhead.

Plain and Fancy

A rough pine companion-way had been substituted for the original stairs, and this masterpiece of carpentry led me from the hole in the deck to my quarters below. Stepping off the ladder.

my feet sank into a rich royal blue carpet. This luxurious rug covered the floor of my combined radio room and sleeping cabin. It must once have made a handsome combination with the blue-and-white wedgewood mouldings and the little gilded portholes which adorned the walls. The bunks for my assistant

telephone pole lying in the scuppers was reserved for conversion into a larger "gun" for our quarter deck, as soon as time would permit, but an erring blue-jacket, not being admitted to the secret, pushed it over the side next morning in his enthusiasm for tidiness. From certain remarks by a Petty Officer, it



and myself were of undressed pine, making a sort of double-decked crate. A thoughtful soul had located it not immediately under the hole but slightly to the side of the stairs, so that rain couldn't reach us when it came straight down, a consideration which we appreciated when we shipped a few seas in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. On the opposite side of this queer apartment were our radio transmitter and receiver, the former a spark set of the rotary gap type and the latter a very massive tuner with a carborundum crystal as the detector. Opening out of our room was another, occupied by "J.K.L.", well-known millionaire, keen amateur yachtsman, and said to be the generous giver of this latest addition to the Canadian Navy. We found him to be a very good scout.

I soon learned that the *Grilse* was to proceed to sea forthwith, notwithstanding the hole in her deck, over which there was no time to build the intended covering. It seemed there were rumours of enemy submarines in the outer Gulf and we were to convoy three transports, the ill-fated *Hesperian*, the *Herschel* and another. As we were to lend these vessels the protection of the White Ensign I took the first opportunity of inspecting our armament. We hadn't any. A canvas-covered object pointing forward from the bridge might have been mistaken for a quick-firing gun, but it wasn't. Actually, I was informed, it was a dummy made of wood. A portion of

appeared that throwing guns overboard is not officially approved.

We were nearing Quebec when the one-way conversation disturbed my slumbers. Accompanying it were sound effects of rushing water and scrubbing. It was nice of the boys to avoid making direct hits with the hose into the hole through which we viewed the sky from our berths, but I received enough reflected spray to moisten my bedding and persuade me it was time to get up.

What the *Grilse* lacked in comfort she made up in speed. Leaving Quebec and seeing our transports on their way, we raced down to Rimouski at 30 knots, took in a supply of oil fuel, and resumed convoy duty with H.M.C.S. *Canada*. Off the Gaspé coast we ran into a stiff breeze and were introduced to some of the movements of which the *Grilse* was capable. In a beam sea she wobbled rapidly from side to side as if wondering which way to turn over. In a short head sea her knife-like bow stabbed the oncoming waves as if we were a submarine about to submerge. In longer rollers she would poise herself like a teeter-toy on the crest of a wave with her bow and stern standing clear for a moment. It was then that we noticed something which gave us concern. The *Grilse* was bending like a piece of clock-spring. Looking aft, we saw the White Ensign, its staff and the stern rail bobbing up and down each time a big wave passed under us. We thought of the American millionaire who had con-

Talking To Their Boys Overseas



These ladies formed one of a number of groups who have come to CKY's studios to record messages for their boys with the Canadian troops overseas. Each week the BBC re-broadcasts a program, picked up from short-wave station WRUL, Boston, consisting of news items and messages from relatives and friends in various parts of Canada, for the benefit of Canadian soldiers and airmen in Britain. Co-operating with the BBC and WRUL are the CBC and the Canadian Legion. In Winnipeg the messages are recorded with CKY's equipment.

Ladies in the picture, from left to right, are:—

Mrs. A. L. Crozier—Mrs. G. Bain—Miss Irene Galbraith—Miss Myrtle Avison—Mrs. D. Dunlop—Mrs. T. Hetherington—Mrs. H. Scott—and (seated at the table microphone) Mrs. J. V. Johnstone.

The messages are spoken into a microphone in one of CKY's smaller studios and are recorded in another room. The discs are sent to Boston to be broadcast from there across the Atlantic by short-wave.

structed this vessel for his daily trip on the Hudson River and we wished he had added a few beams and stringers which might now prevent her breaking in two. As it was, without keel or stringers the *Grilse* was just a long narrow steel box, depending upon her thin plates and their baby rivets to hold her together.

We made bad weather down the lower Gulf and along the south shore of Newfoundland. The *Canada* signalled us she was putting back into Sydney with boiler trouble, so we formed the lone escort for our transports. What we would have done had any hostile craft appeared was a question. We couldn't hit, but we might run. When we signalled goodbye to the transports some thirty miles east of Cape Race, our little river steamer piled on steam and tore back to Sydney and thence up the Gulf to meet and convoy the *Corsican* out to

sea again beyond St. Pierre, Miquelon. Then we made for home, much faster than most travellers have come up the St. Lawrence. At Rimouski, 157 miles below Quebec, we filled our oil tanks at 2 a.m. We passed Quebec at 10 a.m. and at 5 p.m. docked at last in Montreal. There the workmen resumed their labor of fitting the *Grilse* with a keel, covering the hole in the deck, and adding some real armament.

My successor missed a lot. He didn't see the *Grilse* trying to make ends meet as she humped like a hooked fish over the rollers. He didn't see the salt water of the Gulf pouring down the stairs and nearly drowning him in his berth. He didn't hear the cry of a Petty Officer bemoaning a jettisoned four-point-seven left floating far astern. . . . My life in the Navy was brief, but it was fun while it lasted.

(To be continued)

"TRUE OR FALSE" QUESTIONER**Dr. Harry Hagen**

Back again on CKY, to the delight of innumerable appreciative followers of this quiz program, is the Williams Shaving Cream feature "True or False". Back again, too, is the cheery master of ceremonies—Dr. Harry Hagen. "True or False" is to be heard on CKY on Mondays at 7.30 p.m. C.S.T.

**"D-X" FANS REPORT RECEPTION OF CKY IN NEW ZEALAND**

Reports of direct reception from CKY on 910 kilocycles, January 23rd, have been received from several listeners in New Zealand, including Mr. E. Osborne, 13 Halswell Street, Wanganui. Mr. George Bell, of 3 Largo Street, Dunedin, N.Z., reports having heard CKY on January 15th.

It is not unusual for CKY to be heard in the Antipodes. Since the installation of our 15,000 watt transmitter we have received many letters from folks "down under" who tune in the Winnipeg station from time to time.

WORDS ABOUT WORDS

When you hear a radio announcer or other speaker use a pronunciation which seems to you to be incorrect, write the word down. Make a list, and mail to "Manitoba Calling."

Some place names seem to have been receiving rather rough treatment lately. We are always a little shy in venturing opinions regarding the pronunciation of place names, because so many towns and cities have more than one. The other day, for instance, we heard a BBC announcer say "Mont-e-VID-eo. . . . I mean Mont-e-vid-DAY-o". We doubt if he needed to make the correction, for the former pronunciation has been the popular one among sailor men for generations. To argue the merits of the one or the other seems like disputing the pronunciation of Paris or Patee, London or Londres. MAL-ay was a new one to us when we heard it on the radio recently. We had always called it Mal-AY, but one never knows. Then there is the name of that habitat of the "Fuzzy-Wuzzy", the Soudan. One announcer of our acquaintance persists in calling it the SOO-dan, with the accent on the first syllable. For our part, however, we are content to put our faith in Rudyard Kipling, who wrote:

"So 'ere's to you, Fuzzy-Wuzzy, at your 'ome in the Soudan;

"You're a pore benighted 'eathen but a first-class fightin' man;"

We heard a novel pronunciation of the word Camera a short time ago when the announcer, evidently coming upon the term unexpectedly, made it Cam-EER-a. Lights! Cam-EER-a! Action!

We still hear radio commentators informing us that the Italian troops are being Ha-RASSED. Perhaps we should not be too particular, so long as it means that the legions of Mussolini are like the play "Charley's Aunt" — still running, but we would just as soon have them HA-rassed.

If someone will dissuade a certain radio speaker from saying DISS-U-ade, we shall be glad indeed. We must try a little PERS-U-a-sion.



Invite your friends to visit Manitoba this summer. Mail them a sticker for their car.

THE LISTENER WRITES

We welcome letters from our listeners at all times. Names and addresses of the writers must be given but will be treated as confidential.

A LOYAL GERMAN-CANADIAN — "Would you please send me a picture of our hero, Winston Churchill, also of our gracious Queen Elizabeth? I am not a Canadian by birth, but German. My whole family stands united behind England and we do everything we can to help the government as well as the Red Cross. We are sorry that Germany is fighting against justice and liberty. Some day the German nation will wake up and break the chains that bind them. I pray that after this war, the European peoples will be free as we are in Canada and that they will act like human beings instead of animals. Please do not read this over the air as I have all my relations in the 'living hell' as we call Germany. They might get punished for my animosity against the Austrian paper-hanger and his murderous gangsters. . . ."—Manitoba. (Name of town omitted, for the protection of our correspondent.)

THE SHADOW—"The idea, no doubt, is to furnish amusement, entertainment or enjoyment, but the horror and the disagreeable pictures that must be left on immature mentalities must far outweigh any good that can be derived from them. . . I am only one mother, but if it were put to a vote among conscientious parents of average intelligence, I am sure I would not be the only one to put in a vehement protest. . . ."—Kenora, Ont.

CHILDREN'S VIEW — "Tonight we turned on our radio to listen to 'The Shadow' and we were very disappointed when we just got some women singing. Why don't you have it any more? Is it because some of the mothers are complaining about it scaring our younger generation? If so, why can't they turn their radios off? We would like very much to hear 'The Shadow' next week, and we will both be decidedly put out if we don't. . ."—Winnipeg. (Two girls).

A DOG BOOSTS OUR CIRCULATION—"Please send me one more copy of your February 'Manitoba Calling'. You see, it is so interesting that even

our fox terrier 'Buddy' was completely wrapped in it. In fact, when found he was already through a quarter of the book: a real case of 'readers' digest', don't you think? . . ."—Elmwood, Man.

DELAYED BROADCASTS — "I do wish one day those parties responsible for certain programs would say 'From now on, these programs will be Delayed Broadcasts', and be done with it. It really is getting monotonous. . . ."—Elmwood, Man.

MORE ON THE SUBJECT—"Of all the stupid things in a very stupid age of radio, I doubt if there is anything more silly than that repeated expression 'This is a delayed broadcast'. So what? Why was it delayed? Who cares, anyway? To be told, day after day, concerning a certain program that it has been 'delayed' is crazy. Everyone I meet feels the same way about it. . . ."—Winnipeg.

OUR TOURIST STAMPS—"Accompanying my father's telephone bill received the other day were some marvellous stickers. I took an immediate liking to them and decided that every letter I send out of Manitoba should have one on. . . ."—Winnipeg.

MONDAY NIGHTS—"Tonight and all Monday nights we hear our favorites. 'Easy Aces', 'Lux Theatre', and 'Woodhouse and Hawkins'. 'Easy Aces' is the only serial we listen to and we can always rely on Woodhouse and Hawkins for a good half hour. I swear by the operas for a perfect afternoon, but no one else in the family agrees with me! . . ."—Rathwell, Man.

LIKES OUR STICKERS—"I sure do like the stamps and have put them on letters going to California, Jamaica, Scotland and England, to let my friends know what a nice place Manitoba is. . . ."—East Kildonan, Man.

WOULD YOU LIKE SOME TOO?—"The 'Manitoba Calling Tourists' stamps that were enclosed with my telephone bill meet with my hearty approval. I think it is a splendid way to advertise Manitoba. . . ."—Winnipeg.

ALWAYS WELCOME IN "LUX RADIO THEATRE"



Shirley Temple

Starred in a radio adaptation of her early screen success "Captain January", Shirley showed Lux Radio Theatre listeners recently that she has lost nothing of the charm and fine acting ability that made her famous as a child artist. Voted by many as one of Cecil B. deMille's best radio productions, the hope has been expressed that "Captain January" will be repeated with the same capable cast. As the little girl orphaned by a shipwreck and adopted by a lighthouse keeper (Charles Winninger), Shirley Temple turned in a perfect performance.



CKY AND CKX CHANGING FREQUENCY

Under the terms of an international agreement, the frequencies of a number of Canadian broadcasting stations will be changed at midnight on March 29th. It is expected that the new arrangement of frequencies will clear up much of the interference between the waves of various stations on the North American continent.

These are the new frequencies of CKY and CKX:

CKY 990 kilocycles
CKX 1510 "

CKX HIGHLIGHTS

Numerous programs not carried by CKY are available to listeners who tune in CKX, Brandon. Some of these are listed below.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAYS

7.30—Musical Eye Opener.
8.15—Wake Up and Sing.
8.45—What's in the Air
9.00—Morning Bulletin Board.
11.00—News—CBC.

SUNDAY

11.00—Hello Children—CBC.
11.30—Just Mary—CBC.
12.00—And It Came to Pass—CBC.
7.00—Charlie McCarthy—CBC.
7.30—Theatre of Freedom—CBC.

MONDAY

11.30—Pelham Richardson's Orchestra—CBC.
1.45—Markets and Livestocks.
6.45—Old Time Interlude.
7.00—R.C.A.F. Program.
10.00—Light Up and Listen Club.
11.00—With the Troops in England—CBC.

TUESDAY

7.40—Feed Talk.
11.15—Sweet Hour of Prayer—CBC.
11.30—Pelham Richardson's Orchestra—CBC.
1.45—Markets and Livestocks.
6.55—Commentary on the News—CBC.
10.00—Light Up and Listen Club.

WEDNESDAY

11.30—B. C. Schools Broadcast—CBC.
1.45—Markets and Livestocks.
6.30—Carson Robison.
6.55—Commentary on the News—CBC.
10.00—Light Up and Listen Club.

THURSDAY

11.15—Sweet Hour of Prayer—CBC.
1.45—Markets and Livestocks.
6.30—Gospel Half Hour.
7.00—Service of Intercession—CBC.
10.00—Light Up and Listen Club.

FRIDAY

7.40—Feed Talk.
1.45—Markets and Livestocks.
6.30—Carson Robison.
6.45—At the Console.
7.00—Ring the Bell.
10.00—Light Up and Listen Club.

SATURDAY

8.00—Band Parade.
9.30—Radio Train.
12.00—CKX Weekend Party.

SPOT ANNOUNCEMENTS MADE MORE INTERESTING



Ben Bernie
"The Old Maestro"

His "Yowser, Yowser" made familiar to millions of radio listeners by years of broadcasting with his orchestra, Ben Bernie is now extolling the merits of Bromo-Seltzer in a series of spot announcements, carried by CKY. Unique in phrasing and in styling of presentation, these spots effectively combine entertainment with advertising in a manner which suggests new possibilities in direct appeal by radio.



APPRECIATION FROM WINNIPEG "COSMOPOLITANS"

The following is quoted from "The Cosmogram", official bulletin of the Cosmopolitan Club of Winnipeg, referring to the Tourists' Invitations issued by the Radio Branch of the Manitoba Telephone System:

"It was gratifying to learn that CKY is endeavouring to assist in a National Service by advertising Manitoba and Western Canada to our friends across the border. We have asked for some stickers so that they may be sent out to our Clubs over the line and thereby help in that way, the essential and necessary work of bringing visitors here. What better effort can be put forward than to contact our fellow Cosmopolitans over

there, and we shall be glad to greet them at anytime."

Branches of the Cosmopolitan or other service clubs will be furnished with supplies of our "Manitoba Calling" tourist stamps free on request.



DAYTON THEATRE OF THE AIR

A new feature on CKY is a series of dramatic plays directed by Robert Leipsic, produced by Wilford Davidson and including Molly Rogers and other well-known players. Sponsored by the Dayton Outfitting Company, Limited, of Winnipeg, the plays are broadcast on Thursdays at 7 p.m. C.S.T. Photographs of the cast in action will appear in the April number of "Manitoba Calling."



"Big Town" News

So well known has the Rinso program become that a considerable part of the mail sent to its star is simply addressed: "Edward G. Robinson, Big Town". Most of the letters received, however, are sent care of the Columbia Broadcasting System.



Oddly enough, Ona Munson, who plays the high-tempo girl reporter in "Big Town", first met its star, Edward G. Robinson, on a newspaper set at Warner Bros. studio, where both were working in "Five Star Final". As if by way of prophecy, Robinson was impersonating a hard-driving newspaper editor and Miss Munson was playing a "sob sister". Years later, in 1939, Miss Munson was signed to appear opposite Robinson on the Rinso program, where he portrays her managing editor.



It's an every-day occurrence for radio stars to receive novel propositions, but one of the strangest on record has been made to Edward G. Robinson. It comes from the publisher of a Coventry, England, newspaper who offers to sell him a complete file of issues of his publication covering England's wars since 1802, when the paper was founded. The publisher asks the Rinso star for fifty pounds in payment.



"Big Town" is broadcast by CKY on Wednesdays at 7.00 p.m. C.S.T.

**SCREEN FAVORITE IN "SILVER
THEATRE"****Olivia DeHavilland**

Starred in an up-to-the-minute radio comedy about the lives and loves of U.S. Army selectees, Miss DeHavilland came

to the microphone in the International Silver Company's production "Drawn by Lot," broadcast by CKY and CKX on February 23rd. "Silver Theatre" is on the air at 5.00 p.m. C.S.T.

**Send for our Tourist
Stamps and Auto
Stickers . . .**

Distribution of our winter series of Tourist Stamps has been discontinued. A new series of summer pictures, in bright colors, designed for attachment to your outgoing letters, will be ready very shortly. They are free. Ask for the number you feel you can use.

Our auto stickers, similar to that reproduced on the cover of this issue, will also be available on or about March 15th. Attach one to your car when you travel, or send us the names of friends in the United States and in distant parts of Canada, to whom you would like us to mail auto stickers. They will advertise Manitoba throughout the continent.

**To your distant friends the most intimate
method of communication is**

Long Distance

Low rates for Station-to-Station
and Person-to-Person calls daily
at 7.30 p.m. and all day Sunday

MANITOBA TELEPHONE SYSTEM

The University on the Air

Talks to be broadcast by the University of Manitoba over CKY AND CKX
during March—4:00 - 4:15 p.m.

MONDAYS

The Story of Metals

- Mar. 10—Gold is Where You Find It.**
G. M. BROWNELL, Assistant Professor of Geology and Mineralogy.
- Mar. 17—Iron and Steel.**
A. N. CAMPBELL, Associate Professor of Chemistry.
- Mar. 24—Our Old Friend Nickel.**
A. H. CHARLESWORTH, Lecturer in Chemistry.
- Mar. 31—The New Light Alloys.**
N. O. SMITH, Assistant in Chemistry.

TUESDAYS

Dictators of the Past

- Mar. 11—Cromwell.**
J. M. PATRICK, Lecturer in English.
- Mar. 18—Louis XIV.**
R. O. MacFarlane, Associate Professor of History.
- Mar. 25—Napoleon.**
H. N. FIELDHOUSE, Professor of History.

WEDNESDAYS

Emergent Canadianism

- Mar. - Apl. 30—**A series of talks to be given by guest speakers for the following groups:

POLISH CANADIANS FRENCH CANADIANS CZECH CANADIANS
BELGIAN CANADIANS NORWEGIAN CANADIANS
ICELANDIC CANADIANS UKRAINIAN CANADIANS

THURSDAYS

Rural Mail

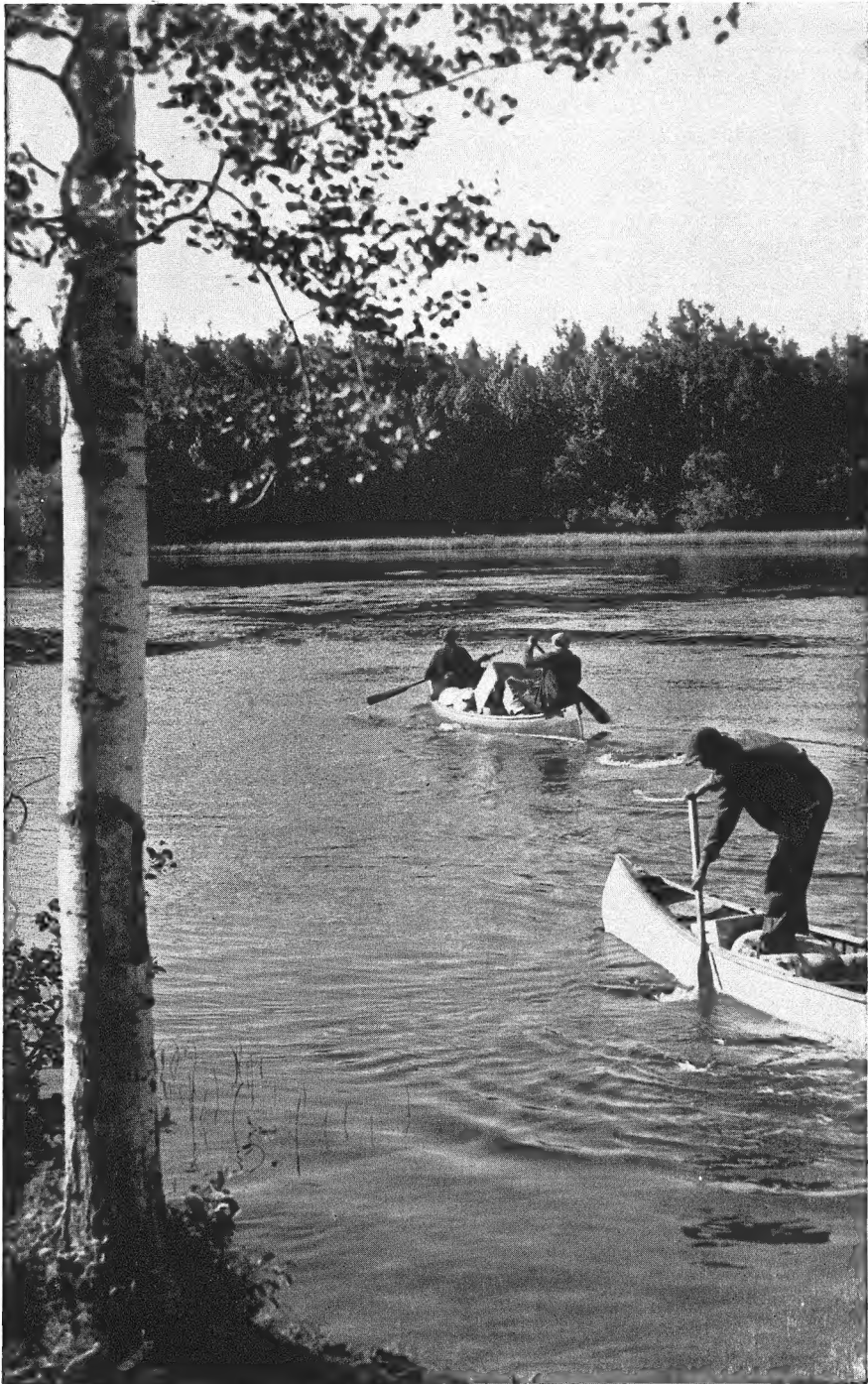
- Mar. 13—Why Treat Alfalfa Seed with Bacteria.**
NORMAN JAMES, Associate Professor of Bacteriology.

Manitoba Sketches

- Mar. 20—Place Names of Manitoba.**
W. L. MORTON, Department of History, Brandon College.
- Mar. 27—Manitoba in Song.**
L. H. CRAGG, Department of Chemistry, Brandon College.

Copies of the University talks may be obtained by writing to Dr. H. J. Brodie, secretary of the Radio Committee at the University. Requests should be for talks on individual topics, not for the complete series.

Off to the Mines!



Freight Canoes in Northern Manitoba

18th Century Prophecy

The time will come, when thou shalt lift thine eyes
To watch a long-drawn battle in the skies,
While aged peasants, too amazed for words,
Stare at the flying fleets of wond'rous birds.
England, so long the mistress of the sea,
Where winds and waves confess her sovereignty,
Her ancient triumphs yet on high shall bear,
And reign, the sovereign of the conquered air.

(Translated from Gray's "Luna Habitabilis",
Cambridge, 1737)

Two hundred years ago this remarkable vision of the war in the air was written down in Latin verse by the great English poet who composed the famous "Elegy". The lines are being quoted in advertisements issued by The National Savings Committee, London, England, with this urgent reminder:—"This is no time to 'stare at the flying fleets', we must exert all our energies to increase them. Everyone must help. . .".

* * *

We in Canada must continue to do our part too, or the flying fleets of a ruthless enemy may be in our own skies. Our duty is to help with all the personal service we can give, and to **buy War Savings Stamps and Certificates with every dollar we can spare.**

* * *

**You can buy War Savings Stamps at principal
Telephone Offices in Manitoba,
at CKY, Winnipeg, and CKX, Brandon**